

MANY DESCENDANTS OF GENERAL WILLIAM CLARK NOW LIVING IN ST. LOUIS.

How They Trace Their Direct Relationship to the Great Explorer of the Louisiana Purchase and His Brother, George Rogers Clark, the Man Whose Genius Made That Purchase Practicable.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Among the thousands who have reason to feel proud of the coming Louisiana Purchase celebration are the descendants of General William Clark and relatives of his brother, General George Rogers Clark. The direct line of General William Clark is represented in St. Louis by Mr. John O'Fallon Clark of No. 534 Cabanne avenue, and his sons and daughters. The youngest member of the family, a beautiful lad of 6, is named for his illustrious great-grandfather, George Rogers Clark, and is called George Rogers Clark the Third in the biographical charts of the history of the Clarks.

But for the capture from the British of Kaskaskia, Cahokia, Vincennes and other territory between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi by Colonel George Rogers Clark the Louisiana Purchase would have been impossible—at least, it could not have been made at the period which makes it proper now to celebrate its centennial. It was through George Rogers Clark's indomitable courage that the valuable territory conquered by him could be included in the treaty of 1763, and become the property of the United States, thus rendering the purchase of Louisiana Territory practicable and possible.

For this epoch-making expedition of warfare against the English General Clark gathered and equipped his own army. That eccentric genius, John Randolph of Roanoke, Va., called him the Hannibal of the West. His memory is honored in the magnificent statue which forms one of the quadrangles of the costly Soldiers' Monument at Indianapolis, erected some years ago. The statues forming the quadrangles represent the four periods of the history of America, and General George Rogers Clark was chosen as the representative of the Revolutionary period. He is buried in Spring Hill, near Louisville, Ky.

Glorious Career of the Clarks of Virginia.

General William Clark is the direct ancestor of the St. Louis Clarks. Like his brother, he was born in Virginia, and became famed as one of the explorers of the Lewis and Clark expedition. He was also the Governor of the Territory of Missouri, or, rather, Upper Louisiana, from 1813 to 1821, at which time he called the Legislature together, and it was admitted as a State.

Then the office of Superintendent of Indian Affairs was created and given to him on account of his personal influence and power over all the Indian tribes.

The peaceable acquisition of the Territories comprised in the Louisiana Purchase through the treaties with these tribes is due to General William Clark's uncommon

wisdom in dealing with them. It was he whom the chiefs of the tribes recognized, and not the Government.

General Clark began his military career at the age of 17 as a Lieutenant in General Wayne's army. He advanced to Colonel and afterwards was made a General. He was a member of the celebrated Society of the Cincinnati, composed of the officers and the oldest sons of the officers of the Revolution.

The old certificate of membership to this society, given to him as Lieutenant William Clark, and signed by George Washington, is one of the priceless heirlooms in the possession of the Clark family.

The name of William Clark is greatly revered in the Western country. It is cut into Pompey's Pillar in the Yellowstone district, dated July 25, 1806. To preserve it

from the hands of vandals, either the Government or the officials of the Northern Pacific Railroad have encased the inscription in an iron grating.

Only Existing Unlimited National Letter of Credit.

Another precious document, probably the only one of its kind in existence in the world, is the unlimited letter of credit to any and all nations which Thomas Jefferson gave to Lewis and Clark that they might deal with the representatives of the nations which they found stationed at the mouth of the Columbia River, supposed then to be a bay, and where English, Spanish and French flags had been planted to indicate possession by these countries. This document is also in the hands of the

family. Both Meriwether Lewis, Jefferson's private secretary, whom he detailed to accompany Clark, and the latter were highly educated men. This statement is born out by many brilliant acts. The two men found on their exploring expeditions many new species of minerals, flowers, plants and trees, upon all of which they reported to the Colonial Congress.

The names given by Lewis and Clark to these newly-discovered products of nature stand the same to-day. No change has ever been made in any of the maps drawn by Captain Clark, which he submitted to the Congress, and the result of the expedition has never been altered in one single iota, the survey standing to-day as it did then, a remarkable tribute to the intelligence of the explorers, in the light of present civil

engineering, and giving ample evidence of their high education.

A portrait of General William Clark hangs in Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, Charles Wilson Peale, the painter, having been commissioned by Congress to perpetuate the features of the General.

General Clark Buried in Bellefontaine.

General Clark is buried in the family lot in Bellefontaine, a piece of ground from the apex of which the Mississippi River, as it winds along the Missouri shore, can be seen for many miles.

The descendants of General William Clark, who, like his brother, George Rogers, was born in Virginia, were born in St. Louis. Their ancestry dates back to the

close of the Seventeenth and the beginning of the Eighteenth Century. John Clark of Virginia married a Miss Burd. Then came John Clark and Anna Rogers, who were the parents of William and George Rogers. They were the parents of George Rogers and William Clark. They were an illustrious family, belonging to the F. F. V. A.

General William Clark married Julia Hancock of Fotheringay, Va., who was considered the handsomest woman of her State. She was the third daughter of Colonel George Hancock of Fotheringay, a prominent soldier in the Revolution, and his wife was Margaret Brothier.

George Rogers Hancock Clark, son of General William Clark, was the father of John O'Fallon Clark, the present head of the Clarks in St. Louis. Mr. Clark's wife was Miss Beatrice Chouteau, granddaughter

ter of Auguste Chouteau, a founder of St. Louis. Their descendants are: Beatrice, wife of Mr. Vol. C. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Turner have two little girls, Blanche and Beatrice. Carlotta, wife of Alonzo C. Church. They also have two little girls, Marie and Carlotta.

William Glasgow Clark, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Fallon Clark, an electrical engineer, residing in New York. John O'Fallon Clark, Jr., is a student at Cornell University.

Misses Clemens and Harriet Clark and little George Rogers Clark are the other great-grandchildren of the celebrated explorer, William.

George Rogers Clark was never married, but his sisters kept up, if not the name, the famous progeny.

Mr. John O'Fallon's mother was Miss Eleanor A. Glasgow, whose brother was Mr. E. J. Glasgow, and with him lived for years Jefferson Clark, an uncle of Mr. John O'Fallon Clark and his father's brother. The brothers married two sisters, the Misses Glasgow, and the Glasgow line breaks into the Clark line at this point.

Where Many of Them Now Lie Buried.

In the family lot in Bellefontaine lie buried, besides the great explorer, George Rogers Hancock Clark, Jefferson K. Clark, and several women of the family. The lot belongs to three branches of the Clarks, clustering around the center plot, which is the grave of General Clark.

The female descendants of the Clarks are married throughout Virginia and the adjacent States. The Prestons and the Cochranes of Kentucky are relatives by marriage to the Clarks.

In the Clark residence in Cabanne hang portraits of General William Clark and George Rogers Clark. They were painted by Jarvis, one of the greatest portrait painters of the last century.

It will be the pleasant duty of the Louisiana Purchase celebration to properly perpetuate the memory of two men who made the World's Fair possible—one a soldier "sans peur et sans reproche," and the other the greatest explorer of the century just closed.

The entire world worshipped at the shrine of Stanley, who penetrated Africa three or four hundred miles, while William Clark and Lewis Meriwether traversed 3,000 to 4,000 miles of an unknown, dangerous region without receiving a single eulogy from their contemporaries, and scant praise from the generation of to-day.

Historic Anniversaries Made Memorable in This Family by the Birth of Babies.

First and Second of the Robertson Children Born on St. Patrick's Day, the Third Arrived Just a Little Late for St. Andrew's Day, the Fourth Barely Missed Independence Day and the Fifth Claims Christmas as His Birthday.



Thomas Patrick and Gertrude Francis Robertson.



Mrs. Robertson.



Thomas E. Robertson.



Marie Robertson.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Family and historic anniversaries are peculiarly intermingled in the family of Thomas B. Robertson, whose home is that quiet old two-story red brick house at No. 5312 Page boulevard.

There are five children in the household of Mr. Robertson. Gertrude Francis, the eldest, was born on St. Patrick's Day.

Thomas Patrick—named partly in honor of the anniversary—was born on the same date two years later.

Marie was born on July 6, a date famous in history as that on which Sir Thomas Moore, who succeeded Wolsey, as Lord Chancellor of England, under Henry VIII, was beheaded because he would not give

his sanction to the marriage of that monarch with Anne Boleyn; and also of the death of two English Kings—Henry III, in 1272, and Edward VI in 1553—and of Pope Benedict in 1303.

Louis was born on December 6, which is known throughout the church world as St. Nicholas's Day, and is celebrated in honor of the Archbishop of Myra, who, tradition says, was born so devout that he would not take food at his mother's breast on Wednesdays and Fridays.

And last, Eugene, youngest of the Robertson children, was born on Christmas Day—the birthday, also, of a nephew of Mr. Robertson.

"If I were not so good a Scotchman and a Caledonian Society member, the importance of St. Patrick's Day in my family

would come close to making an Irishman of me," says Mr. Robertson. "But I must confess to regret at the important Scotch anniversary, St. Andrew's Day, having been allowed to escape as a birthday in my family. Louis was born on December 6, a week after St. Andrew's Day. Now, if he had only been born on November 30, I should take a pride in seeing that he came in for a Caledonian banquet toast."

"And it is to be regretted also that Marie's birthday does not fall two days earlier. It would be much more satisfactory to me as a loyal American if her natal day was the same as that of the United States—the Glorious Fourth."

"But, really, I suppose I have no right to register a kick. St. Patrick's Day is a good enough birthday for any man's child; and when it is the birthday of two of them

—and the two first ones—he should be glad to acknowledge the compliment. "And then, too, Christmas Day is a good day to be born on, although Eugene may not think so when he gets to be old enough to appreciate the glories of a birthday; for a nephew of mine whose birthday also falls upon Christmas complains that he is thus cheated out of one festival. He thinks it a decided injustice that our children should have both birthday and Christmas, while he is reduced to the necessity of combining his celebrations, and accepting one set of presents for the two events."

"Just why the stork should show such a partiality for St. Patrick's Day as the time for his visits to my household I don't understand. Not only am I Scotch, but my wife is French. There is not a bit of Irish about either of us anywhere, and no reason why we should especially celebrate the household birthdays, his wife was so busy rocking little Eugene—the family 'Christ-

mas gift"—through a period of slumber. Mr. Robertson's mother sat opposite her, joining in the general conversation, and proving herself to be a veritable reference library regarding family history.

"Gertrude and Thomas are inclined to regard their joint birthday as somewhat an imposition," said the mother of these two children. "They think they have lost something because the anniversaries of their entry into the world fall upon the same day, and they are forced to enjoy their birthday together."

"Now, mamma," Gertrude said the other day, "if I didn't have the same birthday as Tommy, he could come to my birthday; and if Tommy didn't have the same birthday as I have, I could go to his. So you see one of us ought not to have been born on that day."

"My other grandson, who was born on

"Support the aged without reference to religion; respect the learned without reference to age."

"Truth lasts forever, but falsehood must vanish."

"This is the punishment of the liar, that when he tells the truth nobody believes him."

"Use thy best vase to-day, for to-morrow it may, perchance, be broken."

"An insatiable craving for a higher education is one of the most notable of Jewish traits. In 'The Wit and Wisdom of the Talmud' the Jew is ever and over again reminded of the importance of the teacher, the duty of a scholar. From a mass of such material, the following is presented: 'A town which has no school should be abolished.'

"The world is only saved by the breath of school children."

"Jerusalem was destroyed because the instruction of the young was neglected."

"He who instructs a child is as if he had created it."

"The teachers are the guardians of the State."

"Learn first and philosophize afterward."

"To what may he be compared who teaches a child? To one who writes on

clean paper; and to what may he be compared who teaches an old man? To one who writes on blotting paper."

"Be eager to acquire knowledge; it does not come to thee by inheritance."

"Four dispositions are found among those who sit for instruction before a teacher, and they may be respectively compared to a sponge, a funnel, a strainer, and a sieve; the sponge imbibes all, the funnel receives at one end and discharges at the other, the strainer suffers the wise to pass through."

THE WRONG WORD. SIR HENRY HOWORTH, who was formerly a member of Parliament, is a writer of mark, certainly of research, says the Yorkshire Post, for his 'History of the Mongols' took many years of steady and arduous inquiry.

A good story Sir Henry tells against himself in regard to this work. One evening, while taking in to dinner a lady who had been highly prized as to his great subject, there was a strange conversation.

"I understand, Sir Henry," the lady said, "that you are fond of dogs; so am I."

"Dogs, madam?" was the reply. "I really must plead guilty; I know nothing at all of them."

"Indeed! And they told me you had written a famous history of mongrels."

"WIT AND WISDOM OF THE TALMUD."

The Legend of the Fruit and the Rustling Leaves.

In his preface the Reverend Madison C. Peters, author of 'Justice to the Jews,' describes how in the writing of that work his attention was called to the Talmud, "this remarkable production of antiquity." Mr. Peters, hopeful of gaining a knowledge of the Jewish religion and believing that extracts from the Talmud would lead Christian scholars to study the subject further, has compiled the present volume, entitled 'Wit and Wisdom of the Talmud.' In a brief introduction Rabbi H. Pereira Mendes gives the history of the Talmud. Here are some quotations from the 'Wit and Wisdom':

"The forest trees once asked the fruit trees: 'Why do your leaves rustle almost continually?' We are forced to call the attention of man to our existence."

"An old man is a trouble in the house; an old woman is a treasure in the house."

"Two pieces of coin in one bag make more noise than a hundred."

"When the flood came over the earth and everything was threatened with destruction, and every kind of beast came in pairs to Noah, the Lie, too, asked admittance into the ark. Noah, however, refused. 'Only pairs may enter here,' he said. The Lie went in search of a companion, and at last met Vice, whom it invited to go to the ark. 'I am willing to keep company with thee, if thou wilt promise to give me all thy earnings,' said Vice. The Lie agreed, and they were both admitted into the ark. After they left the ark the Lie regretted her agreement and wished to dissolve partnership with Vice, but it was too late, and thus it is current that 'what the Lie earns Vice consumeth.'"

"Poverty cometh from God, but not dirt."

"Our kindly deeds and our generous gifts go to heaven as messengers and plead for us before our Heavenly Father."

"The noblest of all charities is in enabling the poor to earn a livelihood."

"The camel wanted to have horns and they took away his ears."

"The egg of to-day is better than the hen of to-morrow."

"Cold water morning and evening is better than all the cosmetics."

"The question is asked, 'Why is man born with hands clenched, but has his hands wide open in death?' And the answer is: 'On entering the world man desires to grasp everything; but when leaving it he takes nothing away.'"

"Two dry legs and one wet; the dry ones kindle the wet."

"He who seeks for a faultless brother will have to remain brotherless."

"If thy friends agree in calling thee an ass, go and get a halter around thee."

"At the gate of abundance there are many brothers and friends; at the gate of misery there is neither brother nor friend."

"The consciousness of God's presence is the first principle of religion."

"A man's home means his wife."

"He who divorces his wife is hated before God."

"The daughter is as the mother was."

"Do not confine your children to your own learning; for they were born in another time."

"What the child says out of doors he has learned indoors."

"This world is an antechamber to the next."

"The just of all nations have a portion in the future reward."

"Life is a passing shadow, says the Scripture. Is it the shadow of a tower or a tree? A shadow which prevails for a while? No. It is the shadow of a bird in its flight—away flies the bird, and there is neither bird nor shadow."

"Man's passions at first are like a cobweb's thread, at last become like the thickest cable."

"Were it not for the existence of passions no one would build a house, marry a wife, beget children, or do any work."

"There is not a single bird more persecuted than the dove, yet God has chosen her to be upon the altar. The bull is hunted by the lion, the sheep by the wolf, the goat by the tiger. And God said: 'Bring me a sacrifice, not from those that persecute, but from them that are persecuted.'"

"Prayer is Israel's only weapon, a weapon inherited from his fathers, a weapon tried in a thousand battles."

"When the righteous die, they live; for their example lives."

"Three shall not enter Paradise—the scoffer, the hypocrite and the slanderer."

"Rabbi Gamaliel ordered his servant Tobl to bring something good from the market, and he brought a tongue. At another time he told him to bring something bad, and he also returned with a tongue. Why did you on both occasions fetch a tongue?" the rabbi asked. "It is the source of good and evil," Tobl replied. "If it is good, there is nothing better; if it is bad, there is nothing worse."